

SACRAMENTO DAILY RECORD-UNION.

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SACRAMENTO, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 13, 1890.

WHOLE NO. 12,261.

CALIFORNIA AND COAST.

Proceedings of the Nevada State Democratic Convention.

A STAGE HELD UP IN OREGON.

A Bear on a Rampage in the Streets of San Francisco—Portland Races.

[SPECIAL DISPATCHES TO THE RECORD-UNION.]

NEVADA DEMOCRATS.

Proceedings of the State Convention at Reno Yesterday.

RENO (Nev.), September 12th.—The Democratic State Convention met yesterday and passed resolutions of the various committees, except that of the Committee on Platform. An effort was made to have the clause demanding a constitutional convention stricken out, but it did not prevail.

The platform favors enforcing economy in state expenses, reducing the public debt and fostering the industries of the State, and developing its resources. The platform declares it the duty of Congress to pass a law perpetually excluding Chinese from the United States; declares for the free coinage of silver to be a legal tender equally with gold.

The platform contains an exhaustive article on the national Republican party, and also declares that the Republican party has had control of the State of Nevada ever since its admission, and is therefore responsible for whatever evil has resulted in the conduct of public officers. On this subject the platform says, in part, that "the Republication of the State began in the reign of dishonest men, in 1864, when our wealth and population were more than double what they are to-day, and when we had reason to hope that Nevada would become one of the grandest, richest and most prosperous of the great sisterhood of States. Our hopes have been blasted by avarice."

In the interest of job-seekers, the Republican party of Nevada has created unnecessary offices and established extravagant fees and unprecedented salaries. It has enacted laws and instituted a system of business which enriched and populated the State of Nevada. Of the 1,000 corporations operating mines and mining up the great Comstock lode, but one is a Nevada corporation. The rest are non-residents. Of a thousand million dollars taken out of the mines, not ten millions remain in the State. The business of every profitable industry is monopolized and controlled by a few men. Not a cent of labor or the sweat of our people but a wrench pitilessly takes the wages of labor. The State is literally the spoil of the monopolist.

The public lands, which should have been sold in small holdings to settlers, have been contracted by speculators and cattle kings.

Our population, which was 80,000 in 1860, and which should have been 600,000 by now, has decreased to 40,000, and our taxable wealth, which should be a thousand million dollars, is less than twenty million dollars.

Taxes have increased until in many places property is valued at twice its true value and the State is being depopulated. It has so often imported candidates for office into the State, so often exposed the great office of Senator for sale, so often corrupted the ballot box, that we have been stigmatized as the "Rotten Borough," and have become a byword and reproach and stench in the nostrils of the English speaking world.

The following candidates were nominated this afternoon by acclamation: For Governor, Theodore Winters; Lieutenant-Governor, R. Sadler; District Judges, A. L. Fitzgerald, J. A. Dorsey, M. S. Bonnifield and W. L. Knox; Secretary of State, C. C. Braden; Clerk of the Supreme Court, W. W. Dickey; Governor-General, T. N. Stewart; Superintendent of Public Instruction, W. G. Hyde; Regents, R. H. Osborn and W. E. Fife.

The Convention adjourned till this evening.

At the evening session Hon. G. W. Cassatt of Encino was nominated for Congress; J. H. McMillan of Humboldt; Supreme Judge Charles May of Esmeralda; Controller, N. H. A. Mason of Lyon, State Treasurer; W. C. Love of Elko, Attorney General. After appointing a State Central Committee the Convention adjourned sine die.

A BEAR ON THE RAMPAGE.

He Stops a Cable Car and Frightens the Passengers.

SAN FRANCISCO, September 12th.—This morning at 6 o'clock the residents and pedestrians in the neighborhood of Powell, Sutter and Post streets were greatly excited by the appearance on the streets of a large black bear, which was promenading up and down the sidewalk, and was monarch of all he surveyed for over an hour. He was one of the bears which were in the neighborhood, and he broke out of his enclosure and ran away. From his grappled with his assailant, but was overpowered. The robber secured \$100 and made off. Officers are on to steamboats from the cars.

to live with her parents, bringing her children with her. Russell followed her, and this afternoon demanded the children. Mrs. Gray refused the demand.

He attempted to take them by force, when Hugh Gray came to him to intercede and told him to release his lively tussle. Russell struck Hugh, for which he received a cut with a pen-knife on the arm. He then drew a revolver and aimed it at Mrs. Gray. Hugh grabbed the pistol and it was discharged in his hand.

Russell was arrested, and will have a preliminary examination to-morrow.

FRUIT SHIPMENTS.

A Large Increase This Year Over Last From Solano County.

VACAVILLE, September 12th.—The Enterprise to-morrow will publish a statement showing that the total amount of August fruit shipped to market in Solano and Yolo Eastern points 155 carloads of green fruits and 21 carloads of dry fruits. One hundred and fifty-five carloads were shipped to San Francisco and other points, making a total for the month of 333 carloads.

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The Lick Estate.

SAN FRANCISCO, September 12th.—Judge Finn has confirmed the report of referee George N. Williams in the Lick estate trust case of Richard S. Floyd et al. that he represented the executors in their suit against the heirs of John P. B. Stahl, died April 1st, 1890, and Horace W. Philbrook from \$10,000 each to \$400. He allowed Ira P. Franklin and John O. Earl \$3,000 jointly for services rendered as trustees.

Death of a Pioneer.

SAN FRANCISCO, September 12th.—Joseph Edmundson Rucker, a pioneer of Santa Clara county, and father of Mayor Rucker, died at his residence in the city to day of consumption. Deceased was a member of the Knights Templar, Royal Arch Masons and Santa Clara County Pioneers. He came to San Jose in 1832. He leaves a wife and seven grown children.

Shot by a Robber.

REDWOOD CITY, September 12th.—George Fromberth, a farmer in the hills of Gearville, was shot this morning by an unknown man with intent of robbery. A single shot took off the top of the head, but was not fatal. Fromberth grappled with his assailant, but was overpowered. The robber secured \$100 and made off. Officers are on to steamboats from the cars.

Serious Fire Near Biggs.

BIGGS, September 12th.—Yesterday noon the new dwelling and contents of H. H. Romius, four miles east of town, was burned down. This morning he had a large sum of money and household goods in his safe, which he had just closed and then jumped over it and licked his chops, as much as to say, "That's very good." He marched down to Post street, followed by a crowd of boys and men, and sauntered into the yard of Zachariah Davis at 405 Post, where he found a morning paper, opened it, looked at it and said, "I am a man of means." The boys and men hopped over it and then hopped it up, and licked his chops, as much as to say, "That's very good." He marched down to Post street, followed by a crowd of boys and men, and sauntered into the yard of Zachariah Davis at 405 Post, where he found a morning paper, opened it, looked at it and said, "I am a man of means." The boys and men hopped over it and then hopped it up, and licked his chops, as much as to say, "That's very good." 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FARM AND ORCHARD.

USE OF PLASTER FOR ARRESTING THE ESCAPE OF AMMONIA.

Poultry Profitable on the Farm—The Black Minors—Advent of Clover—Notes.

Until late years the action of land plaster on the manure heap in arresting the escape of ammonia was not well understood. Professor Henry Leffmann was among the first to explain the process, and his results showed that several chemical changes resulted before the union of the plaster and ammonia occurred. In fact, the plaster itself undergoes decomposition, being sulphate of lime (sulphuric acid and lime.) The gaseous ammonia must first be united with an acid, becoming a salt, such as carbonate of ammonia, and as the plaster is also salt, the two salts on coming in contact compel a change, the result being that the carbonic acid leaves the ammonia and goes over to the lime, while the sulphuric acid of the plaster unites with the ammonia, the results being the formation of carbonate of lime and sulphate of ammonia.

Plaster, however, largely absorbs gases of all kinds, and has repeatedly arrested the escape of ammonia in that manner. It also absorbs moisture, and where it has been used as a fertilizer in the hills for corn, the stalks that have been fertilized with it will show a much deeper color than will the stalks from which plaster has been omitted from the hills, as it no doubt also absorbs ammonia from the atmosphere, or where it has been carried down into the soil by the rains, it being well established that the rains carry ammonia from the air to the roots of plants. Plaster is soluble in water, but only sparingly so, though sufficiently soluble to afford lime in a soluble form for the action of the roots of plants and for inducing chemical changes in the soil by the formation of other salts by its decomposition.

On rich soils plaster is a special fertilizer for leguminous plants, such as clover, beans, peas, etc., and its effects are immediate, but light, sandy soils it gives better results when used in connection with other fertilizers. Super-phosphates are composed largely of sulphate of lime, which results from the dissolution of the bones when treated with sulphuric acid, the phosphoric acid being left in a free condition, and farmers thereon often buy it and use it largely when the cheaper land plaster (crude sulphate of lime) would be equally as beneficial where the phosphates are not required. Plaster shows beneficial effects on nearly all grasses, and in proportion to cost is unequaled as a fertilizer.—*Philadelphia Record*.

POLTRY ON THE FARM.

Miss Mary Zimmerman writes to the *Northwest Farmer and Breeder* the following concise directions for the care of poultry:

Poultry should be fed regularly, and a change should not be made in food too often.

The best and most excellent articles of food for poultry is wheat or parched corn.

Flour must be fed twice a day and must have a constant supply of pure fresh water.

The indestructible stone drinking fountains so generally used are well adapted to hold the supply.

The chicken-house should be cleaned once or twice a week.

Poultry should have lime in some form for the formation of the egg-shell.

Hens should be set in the evening, and furnished with a good nest in a darkened spot.

The hen should be taken off the nest every day for food, water, brief exercise and a good dusting.

The young chicks should not be removed until twenty-four hours after they are all hatched.

Young chickens should be fed regularly and often until five or six weeks old.

If intended for marketing they should be forced and marketed early; early spring chickens pay best.

If chickens have been liberally fed they will be in prime condition for the table without extra fattening.

In raising tools for market, as a rule, the chicks should be killed as soon as ready, certainly as soon as they have attained full size, as then better prices are generally procured than later in the season.

Poultry costs less to produce than beef, and brings a higher average price.

Fowls and eggs are always in demand.

In preparing poultry for market dress as nicely as possible.

For scalding poultry, the water should be near the boiling as possible, without actually boiling; the bird being held by the head and legs should be immersed and lifted up and down in water three times; this makes picking easy.

Most of the poultry sold is wet picked, and such is generally preferred.

In preparing frozen poultry for the late market, dry pick the poultry, as it will keep longer, hold the flavor better, and command better prices; the head should be left on, as it looks better.

Poultry sells better in the months of August and September.

BLACK MINORS.

The North British Agriculturalist, speaking from the standpoint there, writing on Black Minors, says: This breed is one of the most popular. They are, without exception, one of the best non-sitting breeds to keep if large eggs are required. They are also splendid layers, good table fowls, eat like turkey, the flesh being white. The cocks have large single combs perfectly erect, evenly serrated, red faces and wattles, white earlobes, dark legs, four toes on each foot, well spread apart from each other. The hens lay well, those that fall over on one side, long and white, well separated, red faces and wattles, white earlobes, dark legs, four toes on each foot. The plumage is very good, having a grand gloss, especially the cockerels. Sometimes a cockerel will be perfect in all points but his comb, it will hang over on one side; they make the best pullet breeders. The chickens are white underneath, and black on the upper part. When the feathers begin to grow the black covers the white.

THE ADVENT OF CLOVER.

Until within a few years ago no one ever supposed that anything but grain was suitable for poultry, but we now not only use grass in the summer, but hay in the winter for the hens. It has been found that hay is not only cheaper than grain, but it is as important in the ration of the hen as that of the cow. Good clover hay contains more nitrogen and more mineral matter than grain, and the hens will lay more eggs and keep in better health by its use in connection with grain than to confine them to a grain diet exclusively, while the saving in the cost of the food, by reason of the use of clover in place of a portion of the grain, is very large.

FARM NOTES.

To keep more stock than you can feed liberally is to simply starve the whole gradually. It does not pay to attempt to do more than your limit allows to be done well.

Plenty of fresh-burnt charcoal is excellent in the pig pen, especially during this season, when green food is plentiful, and they will eat it readily.

Miss Ennise J. Jose a 91-year-old S. W. (Mrs.) woman is cutting her third set of teeth.

No pleasure if you have headache. Stop it with Bradycotrine.

kept near the barn, as rams often fight and injure each other.

The wool of the merino sheep is very fine, as many as 40,000 fibers having been counted on a single square inch on a full grown ram, and the half-bred merinos give nearly as fine wool as the pure bred.

Turkeys grow three months will, barring accident, grow rapidly from now on. Rhode Island raises the largest number; the farmers of Indiana and Illinois are raising more than they have done for years past.

Rye is recommended as a green manure for peach orchards. The rye should be sown thickly about the 1st of September and plowed under in the spring. It is also an excellent mulch for protecting the roots.

A. B. Allen, in the New York *Tribune*, advises that pasture lands be divided into small lots, instead of one large. The grass is eaten down cleaner, and while one is pastured the others recuperate. Now that iron fences are cheap, this is a good plan.

Those who have tried feeding grain and hay to horses claim that if a full feed of hay follows the grain the grain will be devoured out of the stomach before digestion is accomplished, and a waste of nutrition ensues, hence the hay should be given first.

Cucumbers should be picked off the vines every day if they are intended for pickling, as they grow rapidly and the vines will bear more when they are not compelled to mature the cucumbers. The smaller they are when picked off for pickling the better.

Utilize all bones, even if you have no time, as they may be pounded or ground. Then smaller pieces of bone the better. They are excellent for all kinds of fruit trees and if applied around grape vines the effects of the applications will be noticed for years.

Every bird killed means more insects to fight. Every woman who wears a dead bird as an ornament in her bonnet encourages the destruction of the useful creatures. If the women would reject all such ornaments they would do a service to farmers and prevent cruelty.

The New Jersey State Agricultural Society two years ago, balloting for the best three grapes in general use, one of each color, decided in favor of the Brighton, red; Wordon, black, and Niagara, white; and few grape-growers in that State would do more to make any alteration in the list.

Have you yet realized what a pleasure it is to go into a clean, newly whitewashed hen house? A good time to clean up is now, then again later in October. This will keep things looking clean and attractive; the outside buildings should be painted, the inside whitewashed. Whitewash the inside anyway.

Cottonseed meal and bran are the cheapest of all foods for stock, considering their nutritive value in comparison with other materials. These foods are cheap if simply brought on the farm for their value as manure alone, and especially on lands deficient in nitrogen and phosphates.

Bran is not so nutritious as shorts, but mixed with cut hay is very much relished, and makes good feed. Bran contains 920 parts of nutritive matter in 1,000 pounds. It is the common food for the horse in some parts of the continent of Europe. It is very stimulating and laxative. It should be bruised and given with cut hay. Boiled barley is a good laxative.

All classes of stock do more or less damage to pasture by trampling it. The use of hurdles or changing the stock frequently, by dividing the pasture into several fields, will afford a better supply of food, by allowing the grass on the unoccupied portion to grow, and less injury will result. A scanty pasture, which compels animals to be always moving in order to secure food, is of but little value compared to a well-kept sod.

If our farms are "running out" such should not be the case. In England, where the land has been cultivated for centuries, the land is richer to-day than ever before. This is due to the farms being small and well manured. Every square foot of land in England is made to yield something, if used for farming, and the aim is always to add more plant food than the crop removes.

There is a large growth of leaves to beets and turnips, and they take a large proportion of plant food from the soil. These leaves should be fed to cattle, sheep and hogs, as they are valuable for that purpose. At this season the top and roots may be fed. When storing away the roots for winter, all tops that cannot be utilized for feeding should be added to the manure heap.

Carrots are regarded as promoting the strength and endurance of the horse in a high degree. They are much esteemed as feed for sick and infirm equines. In fact, carrots may be given dried in a cold feed. Half a bushel a day is sufficient if other strong feed is not given. Boiled carrots are given to sick horses. Carrots are much used in feeding racing and other sporting horses. They greatly improve the horse's wind.

Most of the poultry sold is wet picked, and such is generally preferred.

In preparing frozen poultry for the late market, dry pick the poultry, as it will keep longer, hold the flavor better, and command better prices; the head should be left on, as it looks better.

Poultry sells better in the months of August and September.

BLACK MINORS.

The North British Agriculturalist, speaking from the standpoint there, writing on Black Minors, says: This breed is one of the most popular. They are, without exception, one of the best non-sitting breeds to keep if large eggs are required. They are also splendid layers, good table fowls, eat like turkey, the flesh being white. The cocks have large single combs perfectly erect, evenly serrated, red faces and wattles, white earlobes, dark legs, four toes on each foot, well spread apart from each other. The hens lay well, those that fall over on one side, long and white, well separated, red faces and wattles, white earlobes, dark legs, four toes on each foot. The plumage is very good, having a grand gloss, especially the cockerels. Sometimes a cockerel will be perfect in all points but his comb, it will hang over on one side; they make the best pullet breeders. The chickens are white underneath, and black on the upper part. When the feathers begin to grow the black covers the white.

THE ADVENT OF CLOVER.

Until within a few years ago no one ever supposed that anything but grain was suitable for poultry, but we now not only use grass in the summer, but hay in the winter for the hens. It has been found that hay is not only cheaper than grain, but it is as important in the ration of the hen as that of the cow. Good clover hay contains more nitrogen and more mineral matter than grain, and the hens will lay more eggs and keep in better health by its use in connection with grain than to confine them to a grain diet exclusively, while the saving in the cost of the food, by reason of the use of clover in place of a portion of the grain, is very large.

FARM NOTES.

To keep more stock than you can feed liberally is to simply starve the whole gradually. It does not pay to attempt to do more than your limit allows to be done well.

Plenty of fresh-burnt charcoal is excellent in the pig pen, especially during this season, when green food is plentiful, and they will eat it readily.

Miss Ennise J. Jose a 91-year-old S. W. (Mrs.) woman is cutting her third set of teeth.

No pleasure if you have headache. Stop it with Bradycotrine.

The use of carrot juice for butter coloring is wholly undesirable. The albumen in the juice quickly decomposes and spoils the butter. If coloring is used in spite of all objections, it will be necessary to dilute it with water, of which a few drops only are required for each gallon of cream. But good taste and common sense (both of which are collateral) forbid the use of any coloring whatever; the natural "gilt edge" of the chlorophyll of the fresh grass or clover, or of the corn or other soil-fodder, is alone sufficient to give the delicate primrose yellow of the best butter. And every dairymaid should secure a supply of such fodder by foresighted plans laid for the season before the work begins.

New York Times.

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The use of

ORIGINAL DEFECTIVE

SACRAMENTO DAILY RECORD-UNION, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 13, 1890--EIGHT PAGES.

3

OBSEQUIES OF A BISHOP.

OUR CORRESPONDENT FURNISHES A GRAPHIC DESCRIPTION.

Imo Senior Doctor Don Juan de Dios Bosque, Ovispo de La Paz, Alias John Wood—South American Scenes.

[Special Correspondence of the RECORD-UNION.]

XXVII.

La Paz, Bolivia, 1890.

A hush has fallen upon the city, for the Bishop is dead. This is a more startling announcement than the stranger at first appreciates, for Bishop Juan de Dios Bosque was the foremost man in Bolivia, a functionary of more importance than the President of the Republic and with far greater power. Neither revolutions nor changing governments could affect his state and position; he directed rulers and shaped public events and his word was a law from which there was no appeal. His influence was more potent because not observable on the surface, but it penetrated to every home in all the walks of life, swaying the strongest through their superstitions and maintaining its firmest hold through the women and the children.

He was only sixty-one years old when he succumbed to what surgeons name visceral calculus, a terrible disease for whose treatment he died, by those who few days ago dared not speak his name except in the most respectful manner. Slender like death, wearing a shining mark and doubtless most of these falsehoods are attributable to the petty jealousy that always follows those who are elevated in purpose or position above the common herd. The best that can be said of him, or of any human being in the final summing-up of the earthly record, is that he was not wanting in charity, the greatest of Christian virtues.

Some time ago Bishop Bosque got himself so deeply "under a cloud" at Rome that the Pope suspended him for a year or two. The trouble began with the discovery that he had bestowed two or three livings apiece on certain poor curates. Of course the gossipers insisted that the latter divided the spoils with their patron, but as the cures received the merest pittance from the Government, the salary of each being about \$100 per annum, there could not have been much to divide. The papal ban was propitiated by his marrying a Cabinet Minister to a widow, three of whose children by a former husband having been godfathers by the Minister aforesaid. No remotest tie of blood existed between them, but the Church expressly forbids such marriages, on the ground that a spiritual relationship, sacred though unexplained, exists between *compares*, as parents and god-parents are called. During the period of suspension his salary from the Government—\$6,000 a year—was stopped; but the grateful Minister presented him with \$1,500 and his parishioners made up a purse of \$30,000 more, so that he managed to worry along.

Now that he is dead, the aspect of the whole city is suddenly changed. Martial music no longer fills the air, flags are at half mast and tied with crepe, black banners are drooping from the windows of all the houses, including the residence of the episcopal palace, while the latter, the discovery of the tomb of St. Peter, Bishop Bosque was buried in his sarcophagus, having been interred in the crypt of the cathedral, the body of the bishop is borne on an uncovered catafalque whose black pall is studded with fresh roses. It is carried by four priests, but the black ribbons extending from it are held by the President of the Republic, the Vice-President, Ministers of Justice and the foreign Ministers. The impressiveness of the scene is somewhat marred by the spectacle of the empty bier dressed all over in purple and black guaze, put on in billowy folds to represent clouds, spangled with silver stars and hung with wreaths of roses, starting gaily to and fro, to show itself off.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla, PREPARED BY Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Price \$1; six bottles, \$5. Worth \$5 a bottle.

many blessings, lies at his side, within reach of the passing multitude. It is covered with a black kid glove, and on the middle finger is the well-known ring, set with a big, flat diamond, which has been worn by other bishops long gone to glory, and pressed by the lips of successive generations. It is said to have cost \$50,000, and being the property of the church, will be removed before the body is interred. There are two other jewels on the back of the same glove, each set in a rosette of red ribbon, the significance of which I do not know; and everybody ascends two black-paled steps, kneels beside the flower bier, and kisses the dead hand three times, once on each jewel. Meanwhile scarcely a sound is heard but that of sols and sighs, and the purple robe is stained with tears.

* * * * *

As it is not every day that a bishop dies, the citizens of La Paz improve the occasion by making it a general holiday and an opportunity for the military and civic leaders they most enjoy. Several thousand spectators have been issued to the services elaborate cards, or large sheets folded in quaint fashion, with heavy black borders and other funeral emblems, announcing that performances will begin at 10 o'clock A.M. and close at 3 in the afternoon. It is only two squares from the palace to the cathedral, but the whole army is out to escort the illustrious corpse and a procession so vast that it requires nearly two hours to accomplish the short journey. There are hundreds of priests, monks and friars, in white, gray and black robes with scarlet hoods, all chanting and upholding candles or crucifixes. There are children from the public schools, boys from the Jesuit College, and red-skirted acolytes, singing with piping voices nuns of every order; Daughters of Mary, sisters of charity, female seminaries, female Beneficiaries; congregations of the Sacred Heart of Jesus, Rosario, San Merced, and many others, and the murmur of their united prayers sounds like the distant voice of the sea. There is the President and his cabinet, the Diplomatic Corps, Municipal Council, Naval Institute, lawyers and judges, bankers (firemen of the Harbor choir, Catholic Legion, Philharmonic and other musical organizations, the "Workmen of the Cross," Brothers of San Jose, Mutual Beneficent Brotherhood, and no end of other societies. Even the gambling and dancing clubs are represented in separate bodies, and thousands of citizens have joined in the parade, intending to walk from the palace to the cathedral and afterwards to the cemetery, a distance of about three miles.

The military brings up the rear, and the most striking feature of this part of the pageant is the cavalry, a thousand men in scarlet and gold from top to toe, on splendid white horses, riding five abreast. A score of brass bands, marching at equal distances, are playing all at once, and numberless banners and emblematic devices are flying above the line. In the midst of the procession comes the bier, the body of the bishop is borne on an uncovered catafalque whose black pall is studded with fresh roses. It is carried by four priests, but the black ribbons extending from it are held by the President of the Republic, the Vice-President, Ministers of Justice and the foreign Ministers. The impressiveness of the scene is somewhat marred by the spectacle of the empty bier dressed all over in purple and black guaze, put on in billowy folds to represent clouds, spangled with silver stars and hung with wreaths of roses, starting gaily to and fro, to show itself off.

"About two years ago, after suffering for many years from rheumatic gout, being able to walk only with great discomfort, and having tried various remedies, including mineral waters, without success, I saw that a man had been relieved of this distressing complaint, after long suffering, by taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla. I then decided to make a trial of this medicine, and took it regularly for eight months. I am pleased to say that it effected a complete cure, and that I have since had no return of the disease."

Mrs. L. A. Stark, Nashua, N. H., writes: "One year ago I was taken ill with rheumatism, being unable to walk six months. I came out of the sickness very much disabled, with no appetite, and my system disordered in every way. I commenced to use Ayer's Sarsaparilla and began to improve at once, gaining in strength and soon regaining my usual health. I cannot say too much in praise of this well-known medicine."

"I have taken a great deal of medicine, but nothing has done me so much good as Ayer's Sarsaparilla. I feel its beneficial effects better than I have described on paper, and can truly say that it is the best blood-medicine I know of."—L. W. Ward, Sr., Woodland, Texas.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla, PREPARED BY Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Price \$1; six bottles, \$5. Worth \$5 a bottle.

Tutt's Pills

stimulates the torpid liver, strengthens the digestive organs, regulates the bowels, and are unequalled as an ANTI-BILIOUS MEDICINE.

In medical districts their virtues are widely recognized as they possess peculiar properties in freeing the system from that poison. Elegantly sugared. Dose small. Price, 5cts.

Sold Everywhere.

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A PERFECT HARNESS DRESSING.

USED BY MEN, WOMEN AND CHILDREN.

A SHINE LASTS A WEEK.

LEATHER PRESERVER.

A HANDSOME POLISH.

IS WATER-PROOF.

EVERY Household Every Office

EVERY Mechanic Every Stable

SHOULD USE.

DAK-RON TRY IT.

DAK-RON & NEW FURNITURE

HILL STAIN GLASS & CHINAMAN

AT THE SAME TIME.

HILL STAIN YOUR OLD CHINA

AND MAKE IT LOOK NEW.

DAK-RON & RANDOLPH, Philadelphia.

DAK-RON &

DAILY RECORD-UNION

SATURDAY.....SEPTEMBER 13, 1890.

ISSUED BY THE

SACRAMENTO PUBLISHING COMPANY.

OFFICE, Third Street, between J and K.

THE DAILY RECORD-UNION,

Published six days in each week, with Double Sheet on Saturdays, and

THE SUNDAY UNION,

Published every Sunday morning, making a splendid SEVEN-DAY paper.

For one year.....\$5.00

For six months.....\$3.00

For three months.....\$1.50

Subscribers served by Carriers at FIFTEEN CENTS per week. In all interior cities and towns the paper can be had of the principal Periodicals.

Dealers—Advertisers—Agents—

The SUNDAY UNION is served by Carriers at TWENTY-FIVE CENTS per month.

THE WEEKLY UNION

Is the cheapest and most desirable Home News and Literary Journal published on the Pacific Coast. It is SUNDAY UNION sent to every subscriber to the WEEKLY UNION.

Terms for one year.....\$2.00

THE WEEKLY UNION alone per year.....\$1.00

The SUNDAY UNION alone per year.....\$1.00

All these publications are sent either by Mail or Express to agents or single subscribers, with postage prepaid. All Postmasters are agents.

The Best Advertising Mediums on the Pacific Coast.

Entered at the Postoffice at Sacramento as Second-class matter.

The RECORD-UNION, SUNDAY UNION and WEEKLY UNION are the only papers on the Coast, outside of San Francisco, that receive the full Associated Press dispatches from all parts of the world. Outside of San Francisco, they have no competitors either in influence or home and general circulation throughout the State.

San Francisco Agencies.

This paper is sold at the following places: L. F. Fisher's room, 21st Marchant's Exchange, California street; the Principal News Stands and Hotels, and at the Market-Street Ferry.

Also, sold on all Trains leaving and coming to Sacramento.

ODGEN VERSUS SALT LAKE.

For nearly two hundred years the average American mind has been engaged in speculating as to the prospective growth of cities. Contemplation of subjects like these is very alluring, because the foresight which would enable one to invest judiciously in a growing town is as certain to lead on to fortune as would the possession of the power of alchemy to transmute base metals into gold. The public mind is easily excited by the prospect of growth in any city, and latterly, since money has become abundant among the American people, it is the easiest matter in the world to create a boom. The cunning and the unscrupulous have found this a source of great profit. The belief that Buffalo was to be the greater interior city of America once took such a hold upon the public imagination that a city larger than London was staked out around that town. There are fields being plowed to-day which were once suburban additions to Buffalo, and the plow-share now and then strikes granite street corners and turns up the gravel of old macadamized thoroughfares.

Throughout the entire West towns, booms and speculations have been as common and as successful as lottery enterprises. Ogden is just now engaged in advertising itself after the most montebank fashion. It is doing the patent medicine act, but with what degree of success we are not apprised. Investors shan't understand one thing, to wit: the locality which has a growth is about the last to advertise in half page and full page advertisements in journals published a thousand miles remote from them. The very fact that Ogden is advertising its growth & it and San Francisco is a proof that a swindle is intended. There is plenty of capital in Utah, plenty of capital to be attracted to Ogden by the existence of real attributes of growth, without advertising. All the capital that can find profitable investment at Ogden is already there. The frantic effort at advertising is to attract investors to unprofitable investments in decidedly outside land speculations.

Salt Lake is as well necessarily remain the metropolis of Utah—in fact, the natural metropolis of an extensive region embracing portions of Idaho, Montana, Wyoming, Western Colorado, Eastern Nevada and Northern Arizona. It is now a city of 50,000 inhabitants, and one of the wealthiest cities of its size in America. All the mining activities, which give employment to a large proportion of the people of Utah, are in the vicinity of Salt Lake. To the southward it has a supporting population which can never be tributary to Ogden, embracing many times the area and containing many times the population of that which Ogden may claim as the area of its distribution. Ogden is a very considerable little village of about 10,000 inhabitants. Its present growth is fully equal to the demand. Additional population will come to it when there is additional inducement in the way of legitimate support, but that inducement does not at present exist; and the greatest misfortune which could possibly come to it would be to secure a boom, which its speculators now seem so desirous of inaugurating. Real investors avoid investments in towns strangled by a subsiding boom. The subdivision of large areas of land lying around a town and their sale to simple-minded people, has always proven a bar to the growth of real values in any place. The reason for this is that a large number of persons, who have been bitten, are at all times ready to sell out, and as soon as there is the least movement in real estate in such a town, the real estate worked off in the boom time rushes into competition and crushes the market at once. There are many towns with promising localities, whose growth has been retarded for half a century by reason of booms, just such as the enemies of Ogden are now attempting to create.

YOU, TOO?

The Democratic press has set up the boyish and whimsical cry of "you, too?" When the Democratic party is now confronted with the enormous and wasteful raid its late Legislature made upon the Treasury, we find the Democratic press shouting in unison that the Republicans voted for most of the appropriation measures. This will not do; the dominant party in the Legislature is responsible and cannot escape the odium. Even admitting that the minority voted for reckless expenditure, do not the Democratic editors well know that the minority in political tactics often out the majority

to the test of responsibility in such matters as a means to party ends?

But, as the San Francisco *Call* well says, the Republican party has not approved the extravagance of its own members in the Legislature, assuming that they can be made to share the responsibility in a political sense. The party has not renounced the men, nor has it failed to affirmatively express itself regarding the open-valve of which the Democracy held. So, too, as the *Call* says, the minority in the Legislature is very often driven by the majority to vote with it in extravagance in order to secure for the State the barest appropriation for absolute need.

The Republican party always has had the courage to meet any emergency and apply any needed remedy. It has not failed to condemn the wastefulness of the Democracy, or to pledge itself to a limit in legislative disbursements that is sufficient for the support of the Government and the maintenance of the State institutions. But really all this "you, too," whimpering of the Democratic press is amusing, not so disgusting. The idea is more than ridiculous that the Democratic majority in the late Legislature needed any propping or urging by the Republican side in its treasury raids. It is not in the history of the party that it has ever accepted any division of credit for work of which it was proud, and it is too late now for it to seek to unload by an attempted division of responsibility for its evil deeds.

THE ATTENDANCE AT THE STATE FAIR

The State Fair to this date has not been so largely attended as has been usual. The attractions are as strong as in the past, the exhibits are plentiful and representative, the stock gathering unsurpassed, and the speed programme of the best order. Why, then, is there lighter attendance? It may be attributed to several causes. First a foremost, seventy thousand people of the interior visited San Francisco last week to witness and engage in the Administration Day festivities. They spent on that trip not less than \$2,000,000, and the most of them exhausted themselves, for further holiday entertainment. The farmers have not so much ready money as they would like to enable them to indulge in a "week off." But there is not such a stringency as should withdraw them so largely from the State Fair. The horticulturalists have done well, and ought to be a draw of interest, and the viticulturists and hop-raisers and other classes of producers, aside from growers of cereals, have been reasonably prosperous, but they have not yet manifested any strong disposition to visit the State Fair.

The District Fairs were more numerous this year in advance of the State Fair than usual, we believe, and they have had the effect of satisfying the people, to a considerable extent. We do not think that the State Fair has been so judiciously organized as it might have been. While the fairs were gathering in San Francisco they ought to have been made special efforts in that city to attract attention to the fair, but we saw none upon the streets, and we searched the San Francisco papers in vain for any special reference to the State exposition, and to this hour some of the leading papers there have not mentioned even so much as the bare, bald fact that the fair is in progress. This can be charged only to mistake in advertising or in handling matters so that the press should not overlook the fair.

We are convinced that the engraved advertisement that was used throughout in the press of the State, for the fair, was not by any means the most effective method of advertising. A good deal of display appears to have been made of advertising in sporting papers and but little, in comparison, in the general press. Unquestionably those in charge acted as their good judgment dictated, but we submit that the skilled advertiser would have used the same amount of money expended by the State Board for advertising very much more effectively by the "small ad" repetitive system.

All these and some other such reasons combine in disclosing causes for the light attendance. Let us hope that the added attractions of music, athletics and special contests and exhibitions will have the effect of bringing the attendance next week up to the old time mark. Our own people can do a good deal in bringing about that end. They should exert themselves to publish abroad the attractions of the fair, and redouble their exertions to greatly increase the local attendance. The Board of Agriculture has labored hard to bring on an exposition of great worth, high State value and beauty, and has evidently succeeded. That there is so little response from abroad was in some measure anticipated, but it is less than even the doubting expected. It behoves Sacramentoans, therefore, to stand by the Board and thereby recognize and commend the labor that has been put forth to make the State's annual exposition one in every way worthy of California—as it certainly is.

PRESENT STATUS OF THE BEHRENG SEA QUESTION.

The news from British sealers recently returned from Behring sea, is that they frequently saw the United States revenue cutters in those waters, but that no effort was made by them to overhaul the poachers. The sealers report, also, that they had "poor luck" taking comparatively few seals, and those in open waters. Our own sealers also report a phenomenal scarcity of seals. On one of the Russian islands of the Aleutian chain, to the shores of which three adrift boat-loads of men were carried by currents, the Aleuts fired upon the men, killing one and wounding three others. The assault was caused by the fear the natives entertain that poachers are making devastating raids upon seals that come to the rookeries, and that such raids will work the extermination of the fur-bearer.

We can trust a great deal to the instinct of these natives, and that it has led them

to fire upon men they supposed to be poachers, justifies the belief that the Aleuts realize that the seal fishing industry is in peril. Their fears, taken in connection with the reported scarcity of the seals by the British and American fleets, confirm the theory that the unwarranted claims of the English have already resulted in very serious damage to the fisheries. If it shall turn out that American and English quarreling over the Behring Sea question results in the loss of the prize by both nations, it will be a reproach that civilization will feel keenly for ages.

That such an outcome should result will be a lasting, a burning shame. The inaction of our revenue boats in Behring Sea can only be accounted for upon the supposition that the Washington Government has resolved to take no steps to check poaching pending negotiations for a basis of arbitration. If this is so, England and Canada are getting decidedly the best of us, if the assumption is sound, that the seals are fast disappearing. If at England and the Dominion Government should pursue the policy of permitting British craft to scour the sea for passing fur-bearers, it is understandable. England has great interest in the preservation of the fisheries as we. Mr. D. O. Mills, writing on this subject in the *North American Review*, says:Great Britain has interest in the maintenance of the Behring Sea fisheries which is shared by no other country. Nearly nine-tenths of the skins taken every year go directly to London, and the people engaged in the skins are engaged in that city in the work of preparing the skins for the market. Here is a industry which depends for its cost of production on the price of preserving the Behring Sea fishery from the fatal inroads of the Fox and Arctic foxes. The skins of the foxes are as valuable as the skins of the seals, and the skins of the seals are as valuable as the skins of the foxes. The *Sentinel* is smaller than the *Sacramento Union*, one of the oldest journals in the state, issued at the State capital of California, in a large commercial city, and the *Sacramento Union* is smaller than the *Record* in size, is smaller than the *Sacramento Union*, which has columns to the page to the *Record* to a girl. The *Sacramento Union* is struggling hard to gain a foothold in the market. The *Record* is a well-conducted newspaper is one of the advertisements a community is not one of the best in the world, and it is not one of the business men in this community are advertising in these columns. More than that: they are not advertising in any established newspaper, and it is not from the fact that business men who are not advertising in established journals that can and are advertising for the upbuilding of his community, have more to do with it than advertising in a one-line sheet named the *Commercial Bulletin*. If hedging is to be the rule in the business world, then the *Record* is not the best of business men in this community are advertising in these columns.In the editorial quoted above the *Sentinel* has administered a well-deserved rebuke to the business men of Santa Cruz, if it is true that they give advertisements to a "one-day shop" and do not patronize the daily papers that are working every day in the year to build up their city. The same criticism can be applied to business men in other places in Santa Cruz. But the *Sentinel* introduces a subject with a very important companion when it says the *Record* is smaller than the *Sentinel*. True, the usual daily edition of the *Record* has four pages of eight columns each, while the *Sentinel* has four pages of nine columns each, but there is a wonderful contrast in the "make-up" of the two papers. The *Record* is a broadsheet, while the *Sentinel* is a narrow sheet. The *Record* is filled up with cheap advertisements, while the advertisements in the *Record* are small and high-priced, and therefore much room is left for reading matter. Take for example the issue of the *Record* from which the above editorial is quoted—September 12, 1890. The *Record* is a quarter of an inch thick. The *Sentinel* is a quarter of an inch thick. The *Record* of the same date had twenty-five columns of reading matter, the *Sentinel* of the same date had twenty-one columns of reading matter, the *Record* of the same date had twenty-eight and one-half columns, and the *Sentinel* of the same date had twenty-nine and one-half columns. The telegraphic service of the *Record* is probably ten times as that of the *Sentinel*, and all other departments are in proportion. Brother McPherson did well to stir up the short-sighted business men in his community who fail to patronize the daily papers and have money to spend on "sidewall circulars," but he ought not to draw comparisons like the above, which are manifestly unjust to this paper.

FIGHTERS ARRESTED.

Editor MCPHERSON TALKS PLAINLY TO SANTA CRUZ MERCHANTS.

The *Sacramento Union*, one of the oldest journals in the state, issued at the State capital of California, in a large commercial city, and the *Sacramento Union* is smaller than the *Record*, which has columns to the page to the *Record* to a girl. The *Sacramento Union* is struggling hard to gain a foothold in the market. The *Record* is a well-conducted newspaper is one of the advertisements a community is not one of the best in the world, and it is not one of the business men in this community are advertising in these columns. More than that: they are not advertising in any established newspaper, and it is not from the fact that business men who are not advertising in established journals that can and are advertising for the upbuilding of his community, have more to do with it than advertising in a one-line sheet named the *Commercial Bulletin*. If hedging is to be the rule in the business world, then the *Record* is not the best of business men in this community are advertising in these columns.In the editorial quoted above the *Sentinel* has administered a well-deserved rebuke to the business men of Santa Cruz, if it is true that they give advertisements to a "one-day shop" and do not patronize the daily papers that are working every day in the year to build up their city. The same criticism can be applied to business men in other places in Santa Cruz. But the *Sentinel* introduces a subject with a very important companion when it says the *Record* is smaller than the *Sentinel*. True, the usual daily edition of the *Record* has four pages of eight columns each, while the *Sentinel* has four pages of nine columns each, but there is a wonderful contrast in the "make-up" of the two papers. The *Record* is a broadsheet, while the *Sentinel* is a narrow sheet. The *Record* is filled up with cheap advertisements, while the advertisements in the *Record* are small and high-priced, and therefore much room is left for reading matter. Take for example the issue of the *Record* from which the above editorial is quoted—September 12, 1890. The *Record* is a quarter of an inch thick. The *Sentinel* is a quarter of an inch thick. The *Record* of the same date had twenty-five columns of reading matter, the *Sentinel* of the same date had twenty-one columns of reading matter, the *Record* of the same date had twenty-eight and one-half columns, and the *Sentinel* of the same date had twenty-nine and one-half columns. The telegraphic service of the *Record* is probably ten times as that of the *Sentinel*, and all other departments are in proportion. Brother McPherson did well to stir up the short-sighted business men in his community who fail to patronize the daily papers and have money to spend on "sidewall circulars," but he ought not to draw comparisons like the above, which are manifestly unjust to this paper.

WANTED—LOST—REBUKED.

Mrs. E. J. BRAZIE, K. of R.

POCAHONTAS.

WANTED—A GIRL TO DO LIGHT HOUSE WORK.

Mrs. H. WEINSTOCK, 1207 L street.

\$15-34.

WANTED—A GIRL FOR SECOND WORK.

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WINNING AGAIN.

SACRAMENTO BEATS SAN FRANCISCO BEFORE A SMALL CROWD.

Lookabaugh Was Hit Hard—Oakland Wins at the Bay—How They Stand.

Lookabaugh pitched a very poor game yesterday and really surprised the few baseball sharps who were present at the game. About fifty people attended and half the number were ladies. Deduct about a dozen who came in on passes and the gate receipts can easily be realized. The two clubs played the game nevertheless, and it proved to be a very dry exhibition. It was not tiresome because of bad playing, for the errors were less than the number in an ordinary match, but the Sacramentos had matters so much their own way that there was very little enthusiasm manifested by either side or even the audience. Many good plays were made by both teams, and it is but fair to say that the San Franciscos would have made the contest very interesting for the Senators if Lookabaugh had pitched even fairly well. He seemed to have lost his effectiveness, and it was very noticeable that he did not use as many curves as he usually does. But the players were not to blame; the opinion of several critics present that he is worked too hard by his club. He frequently pitches two or three times in succession and yesterday's game was the second time in two days in which he did the box work.

The Sacramento found the ball safely sixteen times, and among the hits were three home runs, one each by Goddard, Goodenough, and Bunting, sending four hits off five times to the bat. McHale and Hoffman each hit the ball hard, the latter driving out a "two" and "three-base" hit, and the former knocking out clean singles when the bases were occupied by two men. Harper, H. F., and Reitz, agreed to run home on his "three-bases," but Speer touched him out at the plate. Roberts did good stick work, and Harper kept up his recent streak of hitting by making two good singles. Godar's drive to the back fence came near being a home run. Daly and Reitz could not place the ball at all.

The nine nine played a good fielding game, and the errors could have easily been overlooked. Stapleton's guarding of first base was the feature of the game. He stopped balls that were thrown poorly at him and saved Daly a couple of errors. Reitz' work was the usual thing for him.

Hoffman pitched a very easy game, and could probably have started in on another contest had it been required of him. McHale's back-stop work was very good. There could have been no improvement on it.

For the San Franciscos Everett did some brilliant work at short, and assisted in a double play with Veach. The whole nine made but four errors in all, and accomplished some very neat work at times.

The game resulted in the defeat of the visitors by a score of 11 to 2, the details of which are as follows:

SACRAMENTO.	T. R. R.H. S.B. P.O. A. E.
Goddard, c. f.	3 0 3 4 1 0 0 0
Roberts, l. f.	3 0 2 0 0 0 0 0
Daly, s.	4 1 0 0 0 2 0 0
McHale, c.	0 0 3 0 0 0 0 0
Stapleton, b.	1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
Godar, 3d b.	5 1 1 0 1 0 0 0
Reitz, 2d b.	4 0 0 1 0 3 0 0
Roberts, p.	5 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
Harper, r. f.	3 2 0 0 0 0 0 1
Total.	41 11 16 6 27 15 3

SAN FRANCISCO.	T. R. R.H. S.B. P.O. A. E.
Shaw, 2d b.	6 0 1 0 0 0 0 0
Hanley, c.	4 0 0 0 1 0 0 0
Veach, l. b.	5 1 2 0 0 7 0 0
Spears, r. & t. b.	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
Ehrlich, 3d b.	4 0 0 0 0 2 0 0
Leyv, l. f.	4 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
Everett, s.	4 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
Spier, r.	4 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
Lookabaugh, p.	0 1 0 0 0 0 0 1
Total.	30 2 8 0 27 14 4

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LADY FITZNUDLE'S "PECOOLIER" NOTIONS.

Sir Philip Fitznudle was in a despairing state of mind. So was Lady Fitznudle, though she ought to have known better. And the cause of their misery was that the heir of all the Fitznudles wanted to marry a barmaid. When Captain Fitznudle hinted at the project to Sir Philip, the old gentleman almost had a fit. On recovering himself sufficiently to speak, he was very stern and peremptory.

"Jack," he said, when his son tried to explain that the girl, though only a barmaid, was respectfully connected and of the most unblemished character; "Jack I'll hear no more on the subject. All I can say is this, if you disgrace yourself and me by marrying this woman, I'll cut you off with a shilling!"

What the old gentleman really meant was that his wife would cut Jack off with a shilling, he himself not having a shilling of his own to cut Jack off with. Lady Fitznudle had all the money in the family, just as Sir Philip had all the blood. It might be thought, considering her own lowly origin, that Lady Fitznudle would have sympathized with her son's fondness for a woman of no birth; but it was quite the opposite. Lady Fitznudle felt that, just as Sir Philip, through their marriage, shared her money, so she, through their marriage, shared his blood; she, accordingly, manifested all the same exclusiveness and pride of birth which one might have expected from the lady mentioned by Lord Tennyson, who occupied the extraordinary and unique position of being the daughter of no less than a hundred Earls!

"What shall we do?" cried Sir Philip in despair, when, after Jack's departure to join his regiment, the old Baronet and Lady Fitznudle were discussing the dreadful situation.

"I don't know," answered her Ladyship dolorously. "It's dreadful! And he's such a headstrong boy. Nothing we can say or do is likely to change him."

"I think we should speak to Silas," suggested Sir Philip. Silas was Lady Fitznudle's brother—an American millionaire, who spent a considerable portion of his time in Europe.

Lady Fitznudle shook her head.

"Nobody has so much influence over Jack as he has," argued Sir Philip.

"I think that Silas himself is greatly to blame for this trouble," said her Ladyship. "Why, he himself—disgraced us all by marrying a lady clerk!" the aristocratic Silas' father had begun life as a peddler. "And he's always talking nonsense about equality and that sort of thing. Dorothy, I blame Silas for ruining our poor Jack by his own bad example and bad advice."

Sir Philip reflected for a moment.

"Well, that may be so, Florrie," he said, "but, still, if anyone can change Jack's mind, it is Silas. Let us do what we can to speak to him. If we don't do so, no harm is done; if he will, he may save the boy."

With some reluctance Lady Fitznudle consented, and a letter was dispatched to Silas Cuter, who with his family was staying in Paris, requesting him to come to the Fitznudles for a few days, as his sister wanted his aid and advice on a matter of the most pressing importance. Silas replied by telegram—which was his usual mode of communication—that he would be in London the following day.

He arrived according to his promise, and the Fitznudles immediately confided to him their woes.

"It's a bad business," he said. "I suppose dad has no character worth speaking of."

"Well, I don't know," said Sir Philip, hesitatingly; "Jack said something about her being without a blemish, but I wouldn't listen."

"Oh," said the American, with a look of surprise. He reflected in silence for a moment.

"Then," he said at last, "I suppose she's a bad person."

"Well, I don't know," said Sir Philip, again hesitating. "Jack said something about her being without a blemish, but I wouldn't listen."

"Oh," said the American, looking still more surprised. Again he reflected.

"Then," he said, "I suppose she's very uneducated?"

"Well, I really don't know," said Sir Philip, still hesitating. "Jack said something about her being well educated."

"Oh," said the American, and now his look changed from surprise to bewilderment. But again he reflected.

"Well," he said at length, "I suppose it's all plain enough, but I ain't used to the pecoolier notions of this country, and I'm blessed if I see where the trouble comes in. What's wrong with the young woman?"

"My dear Silas," said Lady Fitznudle, "she's a barmaid."

"Yes, I understand," said Silas; "she sells drinks. Well, what about that? So did the Marchioness of Gooseberry and Lady Randolph. Rattle—you remember, at the Frost Carnival affair?" No, Lady Randolph didn't sell drinks, she sold cigars—charged half a sovereign for one worth five cents, and raised the price to a sovereign if she bit the end off for you. Don't you remember?"

"Oh, you don't understand," said Lady Fitznudle. "Lady Gooseberry and Lady Randolph were only selling for charity. This young woman does it for a living."

"Ah, yes, I see," said the American. "The shame is not in the selling drinks, but in being forced for a livelihood to sell them. I understand now. You see I ain't used to the pecoolier notions of this country."

And the American reflected in silence for a moment or two on the "pecoolier notions of this country," and then he spoke again.

"I suppose it's all right," he said. "You want me to speak to Jack. I'll do so. But if I don't convince him I'll not be surprised. He's a very sensible fellow."

Mr. Cuter kept his word. He did speak to Jack, and the result was duly communicated to Jack's anxious parents. After a prolonged argument Jack had been induced, it seems, to give his uncle a promise not to have communication nor to attempt to see the young lady who had attracted his admiration during the next two months. By the end of that period it was hoped he would see the folly of his attachment.

It is hardly necessary to say that Mr. Cuter, when he returned from Aldershot to London, received the fervent thanks of the Fitznudles. He accepted these in a rather complacent way. Then, with a shrewd look he informed his sister and brother-in-law of a little device which had occurred to him by which the separation between Jack and his lady might be prolonged. He intended as soon as he returned to Paris to get Mrs. Cuter to send Jack an invitation to spend a month with them, the visit to begin about the end of the period for which Jack was pledged. He had mentioned the matter to Jack, who had promised to accept the invitation.

"And now," continued Mr. Cuter, "I want to you to come to us about the same time. Jack evidently feels both hurt and embarrassed by what has happened between you and him, and I think that you all meeting at my house, on common ground, as it were, would be the best way of bringing about an understanding and reconciliation between you and him. Will you come?"

"Certainly," said Lady Fitznudle, who shared her brother's fondness for the French capital. "Shall we come with Jack?"

"Well, no, that wouldn't quite do," replied Mr. Cuter. "Come a week or two before him. Let him find you there when he arrives."

The Fitznudles willingly agreed to the American's proposal, and set about preparing for their flight to Paris. Six weeks later they started, and were received by the Cuters with much kindness and attention.

Lady Fitznudle always talked of her brother's marriage as a disgrace to the family, but still, even when she met Mrs. Cuter, she did not help feeling that her brother might easily have married better and far worse. Mrs. Cuter was at once a very pretty and a very sensible woman. She was, moreover, an excellent housekeeper and a devoted mother. She might not be very learned in languages, music and art, but Silas did not seem to mind that much, and Lady Fitznudle, who was very stern and peremptory.

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"Oh," said the American, with a look of surprise. He reflected in silence for a moment.

"Then," he said at last, "I suppose she's a bad person."

"Well, I really don't know," said Sir Philip, still hesitating. "Jack said something about her being well educated."

"Oh," said the American, and now his look changed from surprise to bewilderment. But again he reflected.

"Well," he said at length, "I suppose it's all plain enough, but I ain't used to the pecoolier notions of this country, and I'm blessed if I see where the trouble comes in. What's wrong with the young woman?"

"My dear Silas," said Lady Fitznudle, "she's a barmaid."

"Yes, I understand," said Silas; "she sells drinks. Well, what about that? So did the Marchioness of Gooseberry and Lady Randolph. Rattle—you remember, at the Frost Carnival affair?" No, Lady Randolph didn't sell drinks, she sold cigars—charged half a sovereign for one worth five cents, and raised the price to a sovereign if she bit the end off for you. Don't you remember?"

"Ah, yes, I see," said the American. "The shame is not in the selling drinks, but in being forced for a livelihood to sell them. I understand now. You see I ain't used to the pecoolier notions of this country."

And the American reflected in silence for a moment or two on the "pecoolier notions of this country," and then he spoke again.

"I suppose it's all right," he said. "You want me to speak to Jack. I'll do so. But if I don't convince him I'll not be surprised. He's a very sensible fellow."

Mr. Cuter kept his word. He did speak to Jack, and the result was duly communicated to Jack's anxious parents. After a prolonged argument Jack had been induced, it seems, to give his uncle a promise not to have communication nor to attempt to see the young lady who had attracted his admiration during the next two months. By the end of that period it was hoped he would see the folly of his attachment.

It is hardly necessary to say that Mr. Cuter, when he returned from Aldershot to London, received the fervent thanks of the Fitznudles. He accepted these in a rather complacent way. Then, with a shrewd look he informed his sister and brother-in-law of a little device which had occurred to him by which the separation between Jack and his lady might be prolonged. He intended as soon as he returned to Paris to get Mrs. Cuter to send Jack an invitation to spend a month with them, the visit to begin about the end of the period for which Jack was pledged. He had mentioned the matter to Jack, who had promised to accept the invitation.

"And now," continued Mr. Cuter, "I want to you to come to us about the same time. Jack evidently feels both hurt and embarrassed by what has happened between you and him, and I think that you all meeting at my house, on common ground, as it were, would be the best way of bringing about an understanding and reconciliation between you and him. Will you come?"

"Certainly," said Lady Fitznudle, who shared her brother's fondness for the French capital. "Shall we come with Jack?"

"And she's only the daughter of a country parson."

"Not a very smart connection," answered Lady Fitznudle, a little superciliously; "but the Fitznudles have birth enough to marry any one."

"Then why don't you let him marry the barmaid?" asked Mr. Cuter.

"Oh, a barmaid's different," replied her Ladyship. "You see a barmaid earns her living, and when a woman has degraded herself a man can't marry her."

"I see," replied the American, in a bewildered tone. "I suppose it's all right, but I'm not used to the pecoolier notions of the old country. However, if Jack's will not help feeling that his brother might easily have married better and far worse. Mrs. Cuter was at once a very pretty and a very sensible woman. She was, moreover, an excellent housekeeper and a devoted mother. She might not be very learned in languages, music and art, but Silas did not seem to mind that much, and Lady Fitznudle, who was very stern and peremptory.

"Jack," he said, when his son tried to explain that the girl, though only a barmaid, was respectfully connected and of the most unblemished character; "Jack I'll hear no more on the subject. All I can say is this, if you disgrace yourself and me by marrying this woman, I'll cut you off with a shilling!"

What the old gentleman really meant was that his wife would cut Jack off with a shilling, he himself not having a shilling of his own to cut Jack off with. Lady Fitznudle always talked of her brother's marriage as a disgrace to the family, but still, even when she met Mrs. Cuter, she did not help feeling that her brother might easily have married better and far worse. Mrs. Cuter was at once a very pretty and a very sensible woman. She was, moreover, an excellent housekeeper and a devoted mother. She might not be very learned in languages, music and art, but Silas did not seem to mind that much, and Lady Fitznudle, who was very stern and peremptory.

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The Fitznudles willingly agreed to the American's proposal, and set about preparing for their flight to Paris. Six weeks later they started, and were received by the Cuters with much kindness and attention.

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The Fitznudles found the Cuter household much as usual. There were the same squad of ridiculous children, the same pair of governesses, the same dozen of servants. There were also, as usual, several guests. The Cuters were nothing if not hospitable, and never yet had the Fitznudles found themselves the only company stopping with them. This time all the other guests were ladies, and young ladies, too. There were three of them—two sisters, the Honorable Alice and Victoria Grossete and Miss Dorothy Sterling.

"The Misses Grossete," Mr. Cuter privately explained, "I've asked here for Jack's benefit. They should suit him down to the ground. They are jolly girls, always full of life and fun, eat and drink, and ride and smoke longer and stronger than ordinary men. Then you know who they are—grand-daughters of the Duchess of Doublechin—that's good enough, isn't it?"

"Oh, yes," replied Lady Fitznudle.

"They're well enough born for anybody. Who is the other young lady?"

"Oh, little Dorothy," said Mr. Cuter; "she's a fine little woman, but, then, she's nobody in particular. Her father's a poor man in Norfolk, I believe, but you see my wife and I are a democratic pair, and, as we took a fancy to her, we asked her to stop with us awhile, and now we don't want to let her go; she's a perfect little treasure. I hope you don't object to meeting her?"

"Oh, dear no," replied Lady Fitznudle, with a wise shake of her head.

"Bliss," said Mr. Cuter, with a pained expression.

"Ah, indeed," said Mr. Cuter, in a puzzled tone; "I suppose it's all right, but you see I'm not used to the pecoolier notions of the old country."

Lady Fitznudle manifested great interest in and paid attention to the Honorable Alice and Victoria Grossete. The fact that they were granddaughters of the great lady of the house did not impress her. Lady Fitznudle was fully aware of the fact that her son was not the only poor man in Norfolk.

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